WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 27, 1916.

## At French Battle Front With an American Ambulance

NLY by Looking at the Great War in Detail Can the Human Mind Grasp Its Horror.

This Is the Story of One Young American in the Trenches, a Determined News-

table in the well appointed room become indistinct against the Germans might return the fire any minute. Outside the two fumble around to As they talk louder the noise grows in nearer at hand, and things

threading their way through

though the Germans have spared the

E voices of the men as they sit the guns now hurling destruction at around the long, cleanly spread the Germans, and the men know the

outside the two fumble around to which shakes the house. I crank their cars and then are officences and friends, they find themselves in utter darkness and are unable to see their hands on the wheels. Through the din other noises, the rattling of chains, wheels creaking, seem to come up from all sides of the cars. Voices, an occasional shrill "Attention," and maledictions go through the

paper Man Who Made Up His Mind to See the War at Close Range and Who Won the French War Cross in So Doing-A Thrilling Ride With the Ambulance Corps, to Be Followed by Other "Close-up" Articles on the Fighting "Somewhere in France."

ruins. The men find consolation in believing the shells were intended for
the soldiers and equipment going along
the road to the trenches that passes by
the house.

Although the dining room faces away
from the trenches, the shutters are
closed, heavy curtains are drawn and
every precaution is taken to lessen the
daff expects to hear the familiar,
mercliess shriek of a shell crashing
into the road.

He takes the road to the right. The
motor of the ambulance makes little
noise and will not be heard tonight.
Before he enters upon the road he
zigand will not be heard tonight.
Before he enters upon the road he
zigand will not be fashes of the pounding guns give
the fashes of the silent hundreds
marching up on the right and the long
lines of straining horses drawing the
line trenches and is shadowed
frequently by woods still standing. The
motor of the ambulance makes little
noise and will not be heard tonight.
Before he enters upon the road he
zigand will standing.
The road now passes along the thirdline trenches and is shadowed
frequently by woods still standing.
The fashes of the pounding guns give
the fashes of the pounding guns give
a weird effect to the silent hundreds
marching up on the right and the long
lines of straining horses drawing the
flere he volve woods still standing.
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frequently by woods still standing.
The road now passes along the thirdline trenches and is shadowed
frequently by woods still standin the blackness. Frequently a rifle ball sees nothing, but he feels there



Surgeon of the CELLAR CONNECTED WITH TRENCHES, ONLY SAFE PLACE FOR THE



## ENGLISH HOUSEWIVES HAVE TROUBLE GETTING SERVANTS

## WINTER COMFORTS IN WOOD USED AS A

## RIFLES CONTINUED TO FIRE

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BY THE STREET OF STREET SERVANTS

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